

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
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Subscription Terms
By carrier, six cents per week. By mail,
foreign postage is required, one month, twenty-
five cents; one year, \$2.50. All mail
subscriptions payable in advance.

Philadelphia, Wednesday, June 7, 1916.
The average net paid daily cir-
culation of the Evening Ledger
for May was 122,911.

A ginoinea statesman should be on his
guard.
If he must see beliefs not to believe
'am to hard. —J. R. Lowell.

The big betting season is about to
close.
It's not "Who's Who?" among the
fourteen candidates, but "Hughes or
Who?"

A terrible doom is hanging over
that peevish old man, Carranza. He is
to receive a Note.
The report that Russia has 16,000,000
men under arms is probably exaggerated;
but it is doubtless true that she has
1,000,000 under ground.

Among other portents of a Rep-
ublican victory may be mentioned the
fact that George Sylvester Viereck at last
approves of Woodrow Wilson.
Tremendous sensation at Chicago:
Hughes breaks silence to announce that
he is an American and is in favor of
what do you think?—Americanism!

"Roosevelt or go one!" cries
Perkins. If he means that he is ready
to split the party again, Mr. Perkins
shows a touching faith in Woodrow Wil-
son's fitness for a second term.
Holland, the big "food leak" in the
blockade of Germany, has come to bread
rations, which probably means that the
leak is closing. More persistent attempts
of the German fleet to break a trade route
through the chain of British warships
would be the logical result.

No one denies that the Washington
School, in 5th street below Washington
avenue, needs a playground. The Board
of Education admits and doubtless regrets
the conditions as much as the parents.
The overcrowded conditions of the school
itself, with its 12 part-time classes, will
be improved when the remodeled Hay
School is ready for use, but there will
remain hundreds of children in the Wash-
ington School who have to take their
exercise in a narrow alley. If the people
who are seeking to persuade the school
authorities are laboring under the
impression that the board is indifferent,
they can disabuse their minds by
inquiry at the board rooms.

It is interesting to learn that direct
and speedy communication between this
country and Spain is soon to be
established, but the important feature of
the news is that the Spanish Govern-
ment is financing and directing the
construction of the ships which will make
the new circuit. It was rumored lately
that Switzerland, without a passport,
would presently buy ships in order to
insure her export and import trade. The
belligerents of Europe are fighting with
at least half an eye on trade conditions
after the war ends, and provision for
merchant vessels, we may be sure, will
not be lacking. Meantime the neutral
which has the greatest commerce is still
without an acceptable or adequate ma-
rine. That neutral is ourselves.

Senator Oliver, while "spilling the
beans" in announcing that Hughes would
get the Pennsylvania delegation in the
face of the "Knox-or-nobody" talk from
the Penrose headquarters, made a singu-
larly clarifying remark. "Hughes," he
said, "will make a statement at the proper
time. In fact, the platform will speak
for him. If he is willing to accept the
nomination and run on the platform that
will be adopted by this convention the
Progressives can have no reason for op-
posing him." This is a challenge to the
Progressives that they dare not ignore.
It is they who have been emphasizing the
importance of platforms and pledges and
programs for the last four years. It is
they who have put the idea above the
man. If they have such faith in pledges,
and get the platform, they want adopted
in the Coliseum, they would find in
Hughes a man who would keep his party's
pledges as well as Roosevelt would.

The passing of Yuan Shih-kai,
"Strong Man" of China, will be taken by
those concerned by Japan upon the
sovereignty of the Chinese republic. They
have not read Chinese history, who think
of the Nipponization of China as an easy
task for the ambitious Mikado. China
has been conquered and subjugated again
and again; but always with the same in-
evitable result—the conquerors became
assimilated. Cultured Chinese visiting
America smile at our fears for China.
If the Japanese succeed the Manchus as
the rulers of China, they will still be the
Manchus, because Chinese. They desire
the Chinese to surrender their national-
ity in one, protracted and held back,
nominal revolution, a democratic
journalism.

AMERICANISM, preparedness, the tar-
riff—of these stout planks will the
platform at Chicago be fashioned, and
they make a broad enough platform for
not only all Republicans but also the
bulk of the American people to stand on.
It is a platform that is the best of sound-
ing-boards for the clarity of belief
and for the reverberation of harmony
across a continent. The keynote is
struck today.
The delegates are responsible not
merely to the sentiment of their districts
—they are each and every one of them
responsible to the country as a whole.
They are all, in a broad sense, delegat-
ed-at-large; the more so in that most of them
are to be released from their allegiance
to their "first choice" soon after the
voting starts. Then they will represent
not wards or counties, but America—
America first. Many of them will listen
to leaders, some of them will listen to
bores. But in the last swift acts of the
convention, not the leaders, nor any
bores, will be the delegates to their
will. The voice of a nation will be heard.
In the spirit in which these men hear
their keynote today they will hear that
voice when the time comes for the vot-
ing starts. For they are to select a nominee
they are to select a President, if that
crisis of the nation is to be safely passed.
These 26 men, if they hear the voice
of the nation to the right spirit, will
represent the 100,000,000 people.

privings them of the essentials of local
self-government. They are masters in
the handling of the boycott, and, in this
tradesman's world, those who understand
the boycott are not to be denationalized.

ENGLAND'S KITCHENER

Kitchener was England's mess. He
was what England can never be.

IN EARL KITCHENER'S tragic taking
off there is a loss to England which
has nothing to do with the personal of a
great soldier. With Kitchener England
loses her pet hero, her most cherished
poet. The lesson of his life was only half
learned in the turmoil of the last two
years. His death makes him a sacrifice,
not so much to England's blundering as
for England's future.

The tragedy itself is bizarre, illogical,
meaningless. The circumstances have a
few implications worth noting, chief
among them being the presumable pierc-
ing of England's guard by a submarine to
the very base of the fleet. It also ap-
pears that Kitchener was going to Russia
to confer, no doubt, on the offensive which
already gives signs of progress. For
overconfidence, England pays a dreadful
price. She must learn from her tragedy
not only to guard but to divide her
treasure.

Hero-worship in democracies almost al-
ways leads to concentration. It is not
only putting all the eggs in one basket.
Democrats expect one hero to lay all
the eggs and to hatch them. The United
States considers Goethals for President
because he could build a canal or Mr.
Ford because he can build automobiles.
The connection between a landslide at
Gatun and a landslide on election day is
not clear, but it is always assumed. In
England today Lloyd-George passes from
position to position, is made Minister of
Munitions because his financing is good
and pacifier of Ireland because his work
with Welsh strikers is acceptable. It
happens that Lloyd-George is a man of
considerable versatility, but he is not uni-
versal. And it was Kitchener's private
tragedy that he was compelled to be.

England made an idol of Kitchener,
and like many idol-worshippers, was
ready to destroy him when he failed to
bring fair weather. By training he was
a soldier and an organizer of forces in
the field. It was generally held that at
Omdurman and at Paardeberg it was or-
ganization which saved defective strategy
and gave Kitchener victory. Yet when
the Great War broke out he was put in
charge of recruiting one army while di-
recting the activities of another. At the
time of his death more than 4,000,000 men
were under arms for England, an aston-
ishing feat. But the drive at Neuve
Chappelle had failed because there were
no high explosives in the field. For a
year, from May, 1915, Kitchener's name
grew dim. It faded yesterday like a
guttered candle.

Displaced and discredited, not given
even the least appreciation due him for his
extraordinary powers, Kitchener had
ceased to be essential to British con-
fidence. He was a shattered idol, and Sir
Douglas Haig, Sir William Robertson and
Sir Lloyd-George are in his place. The war
will go on without him without hindrance
or difficulty. And England, for the shock
she has received, will go on, a little sorer
of vision.

In Kitchener the English nation wor-
shipped exactly what it did not possess—
a heartless efficiency, a genius for or-
ganization, brutality, ruthlessness, frigid
calculation; the Englishman, in a word,
of foreign fiction. The great English pose,
of being without sentiment, the actual
fear of expressing emotion, was a reality
with Kitchener, and every Britisher saw
in him what he imagined he would like
himself to be. He was, in fact, precisely
what the British call the Prussian
"Huns," a fighting machine, because he
could fight without loving, could fight
with nothing but the battle to inspire
him. Only in one thing was Kitchener
deficient: He was not a perfect sport,
in the English sense. He did not always
play the game.

The worship of Kitchener was at least
one part cowardice. England was weak
and she sought strong men for rulers,
whereas a nation which is strong can be
safe in the hands of dreamers and vision-
aries. That will pass with the war, for
out of it England will come burned clean
of weakness. But the rest is a paradox,
not unusual. The heart of England, of
the middle class and the upper class and
the lowest classes of all, is tender and
gentle. Its very brutalities, in Dickens or
in Whitechapel, have a touching spur
of kindness and of sentimentality. That
was what no Englishman would dare acknowl-
edge. He thought that humanity was
frail. The war has taught him that the
superman is brittle. In this conflict Eng-
land has been compelled to fight like
fire with fire. With peace will come a re-
turn to the facts of common life and the
fire will burn on the hearstone. In it
the frozen image of Kitchener will even-
tually melt away.

AROUND the fence surrounding the polo
grounds at the Country Club on Satur-
day afternoon were draped many enthu-
siastic but economical admirers of the game
(myself among them). There were two Irish-
men near me. One was evidently familiar
with the game and players. The other was
not. Says the latter, "What teams are
plain the day?" "The wans in the white
suits in the Country Club and them in the
green coats is the Bryan Moore's."

THE HAIN-ELVES
Rosa D. Nealley.
Fifty million rain-drops, all glistening in
the sun;
There's a little fairy of hidden in each one.
And each little fairy's as busy as can be.
Scrubbing all the green leaves on bush and
shrub and tree.

Fifty million rain-drops, a merry, merry
crew;
Fifty million rain-drops, a merry, merry
crew;
Fifty million rain-drops, a merry, merry
crew;
Fifty million rain-drops, a merry, merry
crew.

Fifty million rain-drops, with wings of gauze
and gray;
Blue and pink and amber, have vanished
quite away;
Some are hidden in the moss, some the moss
disappear;
Laughing, dancing, rain-drops your home is
in the shade.

Tom Daly's Column

THE trumpets in the second act of
"Aida" at Franklin Field last night
played very well, but an assist should
be given to Pete Bradley, fireman, or who-
ever it was who was operating the whistle
on shifting engine No. 607, P. R. R.

And some time before it was all finished
and folks were beginning to struggle
home, so R. W. E. tells us, a little girl
at the gate called out to a man who was
passing: "What's the matter, mister,
ain't the game over yet?" The man
smiled and called back: "No, and we
didn't hear the score, either."

Cedar Bluff Anthology
THE EFFICIENT MAN
I am the Efficient Man;
With a watch and a pocket watch,
A metre stick and a set of rules,
I am approaching perfection.

Already I have saved:
Three minutes in breakfasting;
Five minutes in reaching work;
Twenty-eight minutes formerly devoted
To cheery greetings and small talk;
Ten minutes in reading my paper
While eating, instead of gobbling
With my wife about her affairs;
Fourteen minutes in dispensing with the
forms
Of courtesy to telephone operators, em-
ployees,
Waiters, conductors and other inefficient
chumps.

Already I have saved
One hour a day, fifteen days a year,
Which I can use for other things:
Considering my immortal soul,
Or going to the movies.

WILL LOU.
THESE Germans seem to have a way of
getting advance information. One of
them, in an argument with us about a
month ago, assured us that "the U. S. was
a dead eye." We didn't believe it, but
only the other morning we read upon a
screen in a second-story window at 34th
and Walnut streets:

J. BARTON MACPHERSON
ACKNOWLEDGED EMBALMER
OF THE U. S.

Nevertheless, it is true that W. H.
Layor, at 2d and Dock streets, supplies
folks with eggs and other produce.

HOLDING HANDS
To hold her hand I want was glad
When I was courtin' her, But since
We're married, many times I've had
To hold that same in self-defence.

Down, Push Lower Button
SIR—What is to become of me? I know
the country is my natural home,
but the necessity of catching trains has
always compelled me. Wait! the worst is
yet to come! Last Sunday evening I
read on the bulletin board of a church
at 17th and Bainbridge streets:

WHAT IT COSTS TO GO TO HEAVEN
at 7:45 p. m.
W. J. M.
Canning Contest
SIR—Let me enter these:
"The sermon did no harm anyway."
"Still she makes him a good wife."
Naybor.
"Your job is a perpetual vacation."
"My! How fat you're getting!" Uz.

What Is Your Sword of Damocles?
To get back at
Du B. His own
Persian Penknife is
something about it
maybe he'll grow
old and wear
brown socks with
patent leather low-cuts
without minding.

P. S.—By the way, do you think a man
who would wear patent leather low-cuts
has any claim to fear at all, at all? G.

If with drink
You fill your mug,
Look out, Gink!
You're in the jug.
HPO.

AROUND the fence surrounding the polo
grounds at the Country Club on Satur-
day afternoon were draped many enthu-
siastic but economical admirers of the game
(myself among them). There were two Irish-
men near me. One was evidently familiar
with the game and players. The other was
not. Says the latter, "What teams are
plain the day?" "The wans in the white
suits in the Country Club and them in the
green coats is the Bryan Moore's."

A CUTE NAME AND SOMETHING
ELSE AGAIN
Miss Ladybird Sips, of this place, won
the diamond ring in the Connelleville Geol-
ogy contest.
David, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Morris
Vulkin, born at the hospital, was christ-
ened Friday by Rabbi Alpers, of Pitts-
burgh—Stroudsburg Times.

THE HORRORS OF WAR
SIR—Writing to a friend the same evening
upon which the first reports of the sink-
ing of the Lusitania appeared in the news-
papers, in referring to it, I remember using
these words: "No matter what the re-
sult may be, it will ever remain a dark
blot upon the pages of our (Germany's)
history." It is, therefore, with no desire
nor attempt to justify that act on the part
of Germany that I feel myself impelled to
take issue with the rantings of Mr. Roose-
velt in regard to the "murdering of in-
nocent women and children upon the high
sea"; but because he, apparently, seems
blot upon the pages of our (Germany's)
history. England set out to starve by her blockade
of German ports. Now, while his heart ap-
pears to bleed for the former, he never
says a word in favor of the latter, nor in
condemnation of the course pursued by
England. Now, if Roosevelt alone in this
country is to be another and to always
trying to "show up" the one side only in
this controversy. And not only that, but
even the greater portion of the American
press and the Administration have been
strongly inclined to magnify the atrocities
of Germany and minimize those of England
and here I am:

With the women and children who have
passage on the Lusitania and other ill-
fated vessels the latter was optional; many
of them being merely pleasure-hunters. Not so,
however, with the Germans. They are com-
pelled to face not only the horrors of war,
but those of starvation as well if England
is successful without any choice on their
part.

Let us be fair in this matter. This en-
tire European conflict is the result of selfish-
ness and greed; and to our discredit must
it be said that our own country is far from
being immune to the same condition, as is
shown by our eagerness to enrich our own
coffers through this war. Had we, instead,
manifested a spirit of disapproval of the
needless slaughter and sacrifice of human
lives pertaining thereto, the better sense of
the belligerent nations might have prevailed
and induced them to stop fighting ere this
spectacle before us. There is no glory in a
war which is fought for the sake of the
spectacle before us. There is no glory in a
war which is fought for the sake of the
spectacle before us. There is no glory in a
war which is fought for the sake of the
spectacle before us.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Hughes Denounced as an Aristocrat—Democratic Platform
Pledges Violated—The Horrors of War and
Other Current Matters

This Department is free to all readers who
wish to express their opinions on subjects of
current interest. It is an open forum and
the editor assumes no responsibility for the
views of its correspondents.

HUGHES AS AN ARISTOCRAT
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
SIR—Mr. Jones has answered in full my
questions of late date, but he has failed to
state what good Mr. Hughes has done for
the oppressed. He cannot prove that he
is neither Mr. Barnes nor Mr. Penrose
wants Mr. Hughes. All of Mr. Barnes'
and Mr. Penrose's assertions have tended
toward a friendship for Hughes. Not
because they love Hughes but because they
hate Roosevelt. Who were the great New
York politicians whom Mr. Hughes "skid-
ded" as he used Mr. Harriman, Roosevelt
or Mr. Root? Did Roosevelt "skid" any of
these gentlemen in their political careers?
It seems to me he not only has "skid-
ded" but skinned them. Roosevelt always
runner for big game. In a crisis
Hughes did not appoint men from his own
party in preference to others, but based
his selections upon merit alone, then Mr.
Barnes, neither Mr. Jones nor Mr. Penrose
search and it is very easy to see why he
shows his contempt for the nomination of
his party. In fact, his silence can be defined
as no other way. In Mr. Jones' words, "He
differed from all other Governors in hav-
ing the nerve to veto popular bills, such as
the two-cent railroad bill, which alienated
the commercial travelers and an insurance
bill, which made the volunteer firemen re-
fuse to vote for him." I am afraid of a
man who imagines himself wiser than all
other men.

Let us be fair in this matter. This en-
tire European conflict is the result of selfish-
ness and greed; and to our discredit must
it be said that our own country is far from
being immune to the same condition, as is
shown by our eagerness to enrich our own
coffers through this war. Had we, instead,
manifested a spirit of disapproval of the
needless slaughter and sacrifice of human
lives pertaining thereto, the better sense of
the belligerent nations might have prevailed
and induced them to stop fighting ere this
spectacle before us. There is no glory in a
war which is fought for the sake of the
spectacle before us. There is no glory in a
war which is fought for the sake of the
spectacle before us.

NOISY MILKMEN
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
SIR—It does seem remarkably strange
that the men engaged to distribute the lac-
tal fluid to their employers' customers
should so far forget their own interests and
engage in loud conversation with their
civilians in business or in rattling noisily
the bellows of wagon rattling by. The em-
ployees, and the laws should be enforced
by the police on the route.
WILLIAM H. SAILOR
Philadelphia, June 5.

DISREGARDED PROMISES
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
SIR—You will be interested to know that
recent letters on behalf of the Kern-McGill-
cuddy bill have had a marked effect on
Congress. Rarely has a legislative body shown
greater aggressiveness to vote for a workman's
compensation bill.

But your Representatives are not per-
mitted to vote!
The House Judiciary Committee (Webb
of North Carolina, chairman) has twice
permitted other matters to eat this bill
aside. These delays give additional color
to the statement that the bill was favorably
reported to "satisfy constituents," without
any intention of bringing it to a vote in the
House.

All of this despite the present adminis-
tration's pre-election promise to the peo-
ple:
We pledge the Democratic party, so
far as the Federal jurisdiction extends,
to an employee's compensation law pro-
viding adequate indemnity for injury to
body or loss of life.

That's what they promised before elec-
tion. They will not have kept faith with
the people if they fail to pass the Kern-
McGillcuddy bill before going to a NEW
Illinois convention to make new pledges for
new votes.

They can still do it. But it requires
quick action.
Telegraph or write your Representative
in Washington to urge a special rule for
a vote on the Kern-McGillcuddy compensa-
tion bill in advance of the national con-
vention.

JOHN B. ANDREWS
Secretary American Association for
Labor Legislation,
New York, June 5.

NO FLIPPERS
If the Republicans nominate a dark skinned
candidate for their convention it may not avail
them all the November blow-out—Boston
Journal.

TODAY AT CHICAGO

OPPORTUNITY



What Do You Know?
Quizzes of general interest will be answered
in this column. Ten questions, the answers to
which every well-informed person should know,
are asked daily.

QUIZ
1. Who will succeed to Kitchener's title of
nobility?
2. What are the Elgin Marbles?
3. What and where is Wilhelmshaven?
4. What is the meaning of "rockets"?
5. On what grounds has the Senate been criti-
cized for recessing from Saturday until
Thursday?
6. Who was "Little Corporal"?
7. What are the Elgin Marbles?
8. Who are the Magyar?
9. What part of Philadelphia was known as
McArthurville?
10. Who wrote "Little Dorrit"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. Dr. Edward B. Gleason is president of
Select Council.
2. Buchanan was a Pennsylvanian.
3. Armageddon is the meeting place for the
twelve tribes of Israel.
4. In adults, the normal pulse beat is be-
tween 70 and 80 beats a minute.
5. Providence, R. I., with 224,326, is the
second largest city in New England.
6. The Druids were priests in the British Isles
in ancient pagan times.
7. A satellite is a small planet revolving
around a larger body.
8. Magistrates give legal aid and
advise to persons too poor to retain law-
yers.
9. Magpies are next in value to diamonds,
rubies and pearls are more valuable than
silver.
10. Roosevelt's remark, "I feel like a bull
moose," was responsible for the name
given to his party.

"If We Knew the Woes"—
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will
you please publish in full a poem beginning:
"Wait for us down the road."
I cannot remember and repeat a poem,
but this one is always ringing in my mind,
and yet I only have two lines of it. Can
you tell me also who wrote it?
READER.

The Delaware Water Gap
Editor of "What Do You Know"—How
far is the Delaware Water Gap from Phila-
delphia, and what is the fare from Philadel-
phia and from Easton, Pa.? What is the
most reliable boarding house?
E. S.

Fitzhugh Lee
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Please
tell me (1) when Fitzhugh Lee was Governor
of Virginia? (2) Who is Viviani? (3) Bonino?
(4) Where does the Black Pope, General of
the Society of Jesus, reside? V. C. H.

The Church at Corinth
L. B. M.—The Church at Corinth was
founded by St. Paul about 50 A. D. His
epistles to the Corinthians were written
probably between 52 and 55.

Waltham's Mystic Maze
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Can you
tell me if there is a "mystic maze" in this
country similar to that at Hampton Court,
near London? RUGBY.

SYRUP
Carranza has written another open letter
to Uncle Sam. It holds him up as a
"big game" and doesn't hurt us—Scraper's
Journal.

EXCESSIVE SELF-CONTROL
In the Spanish-American War
ambassador the Colonel. He's getting on
in his 60's age. "In 18" We thought he
was a "big game" and doesn't hurt us—Scraper's
Journal.

KITCHENER WHO WAS HE

The Englishman Who Saw His
Opportunity When It Came
and Did Not Let It
Escape

WHEN the startling news was flashed
across the ocean that Kitchener had
gone down with a British cruiser, a man
who was looking at the London bulletins
read the announcement and remarked:
"Kitchener? Who in thunder is Kitch-
ener?"

And that in fame, after achieving what
some have thought a world-wide reputa-
tion, to have the man in the street un-
aware of your identity.

Well, who was Kitchener, anyway?
There are various ways of answering
this question. In the first place, it might
be said that he was an Englishman, born
in Ireland, educated at the Royal Mil-
itary Academy at Woolwich for service in
the engineer corps of the British army,
and served his country in various mili-
tary campaigns. For his success in one
campaign he was made a baron and re-
ceived a parliamentary grant of \$150,000
so that he might maintain the title with
proper dignity. For his success in an-
other campaign he was made a viscount
and received another parliamentary grant
of \$250,000, in order that he might live
in greater state. When we learn that his
country thought enough of him to ap-
propriate from public funds \$400,000 to
reward him, those of us who measure
greatness in dollars and cents are per-
suaded that Kitchener was a great man.

A Physical Giant
Then it might be said that he was six
feet three in his stockings, if it were
proper to mention stockings in a news-
paper read by all the family around the
evening lamp, and that he stood as
straight as a poker and resembled one
in everything but its warmth; that his
steel blue eyes looked right in front
over the heads of all littler men; that
they were shaded by straight, heavy brows;
that his cheeks were brick red, colored
by tropic suns; that his long mustache
covered an immovable mouth which
seemed to be held shut like the jaws of
a steel trap after it is sprung, and that
the motto on the coat of arms which he
constructed for himself after he became
a lord is "Thorough."

It might be said further that he lived
to be nearly 66 years old without marry-
ing, either because he was too busy or
too bashful to court a woman, or be-
cause he believed in celibacy for soldiers.
We have absolute freedom of speculation
here, for he never told any one why he
did not yield to the charm of women.

The formal biographical sketches which
have appeared in the news columns have
told the story of his life, and from them
those not satisfied with the answer to
the question of the man in the street com-
piled the preceding paragraphs can find
what they seek.

Why was Kitchener a more interest-
ing question.
Other 17-year-old boys entered the
military academy at Woolwich when he
did, but they remain unknown. This engi-
neering school does not turn out great
commanding officers, or great administra-
tors. Its graduates are bridge builders and
the like. There must have been in the
mind of this British youth a determina-
tion to be something different; but to the
spectator the beginnings of his career did
not promise much. There was little need
for him in the army when he was gradu-
ated, so after a time he secured appoint-
ment with the Palestine Exploration Com-
mission and went to the Near East to sur-
vey and map the Holy Land. He learned
Arabic there. He came to understand
the Mohammedans and their ways of
thought. While he was laboring over his
maps with compass and drafting pen he
must have been thinking of the people
of the Mohammedan countries and the
way to solve it. And he thought to some
purpose.

When the Opportunity Came
He happened to be in Egypt in 1882
when the British bombarded Alexandria
and he decided that here was his oppor-
tunity. He asked that his furlough be
extended so that he might be on the
ground ready for whatever should hap-
pen. He got no reply. Then he wrote
again that he would remain unless he
was recalled by telegram. The telegram
recalling him came, but it fell into the
hands of a friendly newspaper corres-
pondent, who held it up with his con-
nivance, till the steamer on which he
should have gone back to England had
sailed. It was a week before another
telegram would start. In the meantime the British
had decided to send an army to Egypt
and he volunteered to serve in the Egyp-
tian wing of it as a cavalry officer. Be-
cause he was then an indifferent horse-
man he came near failing to qualify, but
he squeezed through, largely because he
knew Arabic and understood the nature
of the Mussulman.

Then followed Athara, Omdurman,
Fashoda, and the reputation made in
these campaigns sent him to South Africa
in the Boer War and later as British Gov-
ernor of Egypt and then to India as
commander of the British forces there. And
all these made him the man to whom the
British looked to organize victory for
them when the war now in progress be-
gan.

The real answer to the question, "Who
is Kitchener?" is that he was the man
who saw his opportunity and made the
most of it.
G. W. D.

WEASELED OUT
The whole program of social justice, by
refusing which the Republican party four
years ago condemned itself to extinction
and perpetual shame, has weaseled out
into a program of compulsory military serv-
ice obtainable only through the nomination
of the Colonel by the Republicans. From a
democracy safeguarded by the square deal
to a democracy whose only hope is in vol-
untary service, the weasel process has weas-
eled thoroughly and expeditiously—New York
Evening Post.

EXCESSIVE SELF-CONTROL
In the Spanish-American War
ambassador the Colonel. He's getting on
in his 60's age. "In 18" We thought he
was a "big game" and doesn't hurt us—Scraper's
Journal.